











Productions recovered to the control of the control

This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover, price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a multiated condition, or at less than full cover price.

© 1971, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.













SE H



































CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE



































































For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they have studied and are supposed to have learned. Because it doesn't necessarily follow that what goes into their heads comes out the same way. Sometimes the examination is oral. Other times it is written. I also have to ask them questions on what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing the word or doesn't make the meaning of the thought clear, those kids can give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that teacher doesn't know. On this simple test I made the boner. On the

board I wrote: "In one sentence tell me what you would do if it were very very cold."

Here are some of the answers I received from my students:

"I would turn on the steam in the radiator." "I would run around the room until I was warm."; "I would put on three coats", "I would move at once to the equator." would make a nice fire in my bedroom.", would go indoors.", and "I like cold."

But the real prize answer came from Michael. It was just one word. Yet it was 100% correct: "Shiver.

The grandmother of Elaine had been a teacher at the turn of the century. She sent me a copy of a contract that had to be signed by teachers in the "good old days." And bear in mind that they were practically all females then in the grade schools. The kids sort of enjoyed it when I put the things to which they had to agree - or no job!

"1. Not to get married. 2. Not to keep company with men. 3. To be home between the hours of 8 P.M. and 6 A.M. unless in attendance at a school function. 4. Not to loiter downtown in ice cream stores. 5. Not to leave town at any time without permission of the chairman of the board. 6. Not to smoke cigarettes. 7. Not to get in a carriage or automobile with any man, except her father or brother. 8. Not to bright colors. 9. Not to dye her hair.

10. To wear at least two petticoats. 11. Not to wear dresses more than two inches above the ankle. 12. To keep the school room neat and clean: (a) sweep the floor at least once daily: (b) scrub the floor at least once weekly with hot water and soap; (c) clean the blackboards at least once daily; (d) start the fire at 7 A:M. so that the room will be warm by 8 A.M. The kids were quite puzzled by these restric-

tions put on the teachers. Marie raised her hand, Then spoke.

"Now I know why those teachers were called old maids. It was in the contract. How horrible! Not to have a boy friend. Johnny is my boy friend. I would never be a teacher if I had to give him up.

You should have seen the big smile on Johnny's face when Marie finished speaking. Eternal love? The next week she gave him up and Peter became

her boy friend.

Donald was puzzled by number 4. He raised his hand. And then he spoke.

"We all know what ice cream is. I like peach

ice cream the best. What is an ice cream parlor?" So I did my best to explain it to them. Told them of the days when an ice cream cone was five cents; a big dish of ice cream was very expensive - ten cents: and an ice cream soda was also the same price. But I couldn't sort of explain what loitering in an ice cream parlor meant, I failed on that one. But it was no. 11 that really made them laugh. For this was the age of the mini skirt.

"Could we tell this to Miss Carson of 5B2?"

giggled Helen.

I told them they could show her the entire contract. She would enjoy it very much. Especially since three male teachers in the school were each anxious to get her to change her name. Tommy raised his hand. It was no. 12 that

got him. And he was a smart boy. "I figure it was a one room school house,"

he said. "I saw one during the summer when we went to the country. Keep it as a museum. Teacher got muscles if she had to keep it clean and warm. She should see our school. We got a Custodian and helpers. Bet she did a good job."

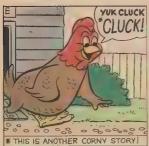
Until we meet again.

## WHAT'S FER LUNCH?









DIXIE LOOK! POOR HOKEY MUST'VE HAD A HOLE IN HIS BAG OF CORN!!





HE'S IN THERE, DIXIE! I CAN HEAR HIM GRINDING HIS TEETH! YEAH, PIXIE! HE'LL BE GLAD TO GET THE CORN BACK!



HEAR FOOT-STEPS...THE CHICKEN IS GETTING CLOSER AS HOKEY GETS READY WOLF HIS FOOD ...



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

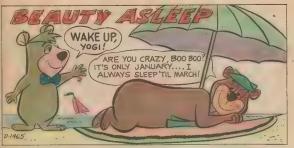






















## HUCKLEBERRY OF TE-MC' HOUND IN HUCK GOES TO COLLEGE



















































































